

Grandma's Theme

John Mellencamp

Was a dark, stormy night
As the train rattled on
All the passengers had gone to bed
Except a young man with a baby in his arms
Who sat there with a bowed-down head
The innocent one began crying just then
As though its poor heart would break
One angry man said
"Make that child stop its noise for it's keeping all of us awake."
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